F#m

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Hold On
Tom Waits
(verse 1)
They hung a sign up in out town
if you live it up, you won t live it down
So, she left Monte Rio, son
     в7
Just like a bullet leaves a gun
With charcoal eyes and Monroe hips
             E
She went and took that California trip
          F#m
Well, the moon was gold, her Hair like wind
          F#m
She said don t look back just Come on Jim
(chorus)
Oh you got to
       В
Hold on, Hold on
          Α
You got to hold on
Take my hand, I m standing right here
You gotta hold on
(verse 2)
                     Α
Well, he gave her a dimestore watch
And a ring made from a spoon
Everyone is looking for someone to blame
But you share my bed, you share my name
Well, go ahead and call the cops
You don t meet nice girls in coffee shops
She said baby, I still love you
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Sometimes there s nothin left to do
(chorus)
Oh you got to
      В
Hold on, Hold on
Baby, You got to hold on
Take my hand, I m standing right here
You gotta hold on
(verse 3)
Well, God bless your crooked little heart
    в7
                   E
St. Louis got the best of me
I miss your broken-china voice
     в7
How I wish you were still here with me
Oh, you build it up, you wreck it down
You burn your mansion to the ground
When there s nothing left to keep you here, when
You re falling behind in this big blue world
(chorus)
Oh you got to
       В
Hold on, Hold on
Baby you got to hold on
Take my hand, I m standing right here
You gotta hold on
(verse 4)
Down by the Riverside motel,
It s 10 below and falling
           Α
By a ninety nine cent store
She closed her eyes and started swaying
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A B7

But it s so hard to dance that way
E A

When it s cold and there s no music
F#m B7

Well your old hometown is so far away
F#m B7

But, inside your head there s a record that s playing

(chorus)

A song called
E B E

Hold on, Hold on
A

You got to hold on
E B

Take my hand, I m standing right here

You gotta hold on